THE WINDS' STORY.

IRISH COURTSHIP.

In the suburbe of the beautiful city of at waters of the river Lee," sto m Mount, the residence of Sir ary Hayes. Sir Henry, ithe most a gentlemen of the time, was desh-reckless and improvident, comm-

his sister, the knight's brow was un

ally cloudy, a circumstance that did not escape the lady's observant eyes.

What's the matter now?" she saked.

"Have you got into any fresh scrape?"

It's the same old story, "he answered gloomily. "No cash, no credit—rum not far shead."

Horress, indeed." exclaimed fir Henry. Where is she? You can't gather infremen on the hedges like blackberries in a Kerry lane."

No. "returned his slater quietly, "but they can be found, though, and not so far off either. There's Miss Pike,

die Pike!" he laughed conte

"Miss Pike!" he laughed contemptu-ously. "Why, I have never seen her and don't know that I'll ever set eyes "Bah!" said the lady scornfully. "If I were a man, I should som speak to any woman I had a mind to."

But Miss Pike is a prim little Qua-and would be horrified at the bare gestion of marrying each a barum rum, devil may care fellow as I am

scarum, devil may care fellow as I am known to be."

Henry, "said his sister, with severity, "I'm ashamed of you? How many of your countrymen have carried off their brides with a strong hand and married them willy nilly? I begin to doubt whether you have any of the old Hayes blood left in your veins."

Don't despair, Jane, "returned the knight, with an evil gleam in his eyes."

You're a good sister, and I'll try to benefit by your wisdom. Since the days

benefit by your wisdom. Since the days of Mother Eve a woman has been at the bottom of all mischief."

Miss Hayes did not reply to thin sar-sm, and the meal terminated in al-

Mr. Cooper Penrose, a gentleman well known and much respected in society, lived in a charming country house not far from Cork. Miss Mary Pike, the only daughter and heiress of his de friend, Samuel Pike, had been intrusted to his guardianship, and he cared for her with the affection of a father. Miss Pike was a young lady upon whose ed-ucation no expense had been spared. Delicately and lenderly nurtured, she was unusually accomplished, and in ad-dition she possessed the modesty and reserve characteristic of the sect to which her family belonged. Altogether a more attractive young lady could hardly be found among the fuscinating daughters

built in a very picturesque situation.
It was indeed one of the sights of the neighborhood which strangers frequently came to see. One fine summer day an enknown gentleman rode up the avenne and seemed to observe everything with attentive curiosity. With true Irish hospitality Mr. Penrose immediately went out and conducted him over the The stranger was much entersined, lingered about the grounds, adnicing and praising everything, and loally as the hour of dinner approached seceived an invitation to that meal. Mr. Penrose was naturally reluctant to infreduce an unknown stranger to his family, but the hospitable feelings of an Irish gentleman prevailed over his scruptes. Sir Henry Hayes—for it was he was received with much kinds and cordinatity and made the seque ance of the fair and unsuspecting maid-m sgamat whom he harbored such fell designs. In fact, he had come solely for the purpose of enabling him to iden-tify her when his plans were fully ma-

Well?" said Miss Hayes next morp-

Wall, " returned her worthy brother. 'I have seen the heirom. But we are no negrer the goal than before. She is too well guarded. It would take a regiment of spidlers and a park of ar-

thilery to storm you mansion."
Indeed!" said the lady sardonically.
"It seems to me the better plan would be to let the girl come out to you of

Very true, indeed, but how is it to

That's for you to find out. I'm not wanting to marry Mary Pike. How-ever, 4 supples i must stimulate your singgish invention. Do you know that her mother is very ill in Corg?"

"So I have heard, but what has that And her medical attendant is De fiblings," pursued the lady, unmind-

"Weil, what then?" said her brother,

"Weil, what then?" said her protect, not perceiving her drift.
"How dull you are this morning.
Henry!" Miss Playes continued. "Could not Dr. Gibbings ask Mary to come into Cork seems night to see her mother?"
"Improstible!" exclaimed the knight.
"In the first place, I don't know Dr.

idn't join in any plot of the bind.

wenden't join in any plot of the bind.

"Pahnet" answorm! Miss Haves. "You are dense today. Henry—perfect, athpid, in fact—so I am compelled to speak pirinity. Write to Dr. Gitbings for a prescription for the gout—you're sure to need it somet or later. You can thus got a sumple of the doctor's handwriting, and the rest is easy to a man of your spirit and resource."

Late one dark July night a few days after the interview recurded above Mr. Funrose's household was awakened by a violent knecking at the outer door. A measurger had come in hot haste from Cork with a letter, which he delivered and then venished in the gloom. The letter was superscribed, "To Mr. Cooper Penrose," and the handwriting was that of Dr. Gibbings. It ran:

Duas im—Our friend, Mrs. Pite, is taken subdenly ill; she wishes to see Miss Pite. We would recommand depands as we think she has not many hours to ire. Yours.

Rosser Grantmen.

Instantly Miss Pite arose from her bed and made heate to depart, fearful that the worst night happen to her mother before she could arrive. The carriage was prouptly brought to the door. Miss Pike, Miss Penrose and another lady got into it, and about 2 in the meruing they all set out on their met journey, little dreaming how and it was to be. The night was pitch dark. The rate fell in torrents, and as the coach plowed through the miry road it was soddenly met by four or five armed men, who called upon the coschman to stop.

Katurally the ladies were terrified al-

Maturally the ladies were terrified almost out of their with by this rencounter. As some as their terror would permit they asked:

"What do you want?"

At this one of the men, disguised in a long greatcost and with a handkerchief tied over his face, advanced and an-

"You must be searched."

The carriage door was thrown open. By the dim light of a dark lantern its occupants could be seen shrinking back in fear and alarm. The leader pointed out likes Pike, and despite the poor girl's protests, entresties and tears she was torn forcibly from her friend and placed in a chaise which stood by. As the chaise drove off she sank back exhausted and found a lady by her side. "Oh, save me! Save me!" cried Miss Pike, convulsively alinging to her companion.

panion.

"Hush!" said the stranger sternly, though not unkindly. "We mean you no harm. But you must be quiet."

The young lady's entreaties proved futile. There was indeed no help to be had from the iron woman at her side, so the chains drove on to Vernon Mount. At the bottom of the long and steep avenue the horses stopped, being unable to drag the vehicle farther over the heavy road. Hereupon Sir Henry Hayes sode up, dismounted, took the struggling girl in his arms, and in spite of her etreusous resistance carried her up to his house. When they entered, a person attired like a clergyman came forward, some sort of ceremony was gone through, words were muttered in a language which the half fainting victim either did not hear or did not under

enther did not hear or did not under stand, and at the close she was informed that she was Lady Hayes.

"Now," said Bir Henry, putting a pen into her hand, "you had better inform your friends of your wedding without delay."

In the wild hope of obtaining deliverance she wrote what they suggested but neither persuasion nor threats could induce her to sign the letter by the edious name of her captor. And now, in the last extreme, modesty gave the unhappy creature unexpected courage and strength. This fine example of knighthood could not succeed in overcoming her ecraples even by force, so he restored to blandishment and concili ation. He expostulated; he pleaded.

ation. He expostulated; he pleaded.
"Don't you know me? I am your
friend, your husband."
"Yes," she answered, "I do know
you now. I remember your intrusion
at my cousin's. But you are not my
busband, and, heaven helping me, you
never shall be."

And so, strong in her innocence and purity. Mary Pike remained a captive under the roof of Sir Henry Hayes.

Meantime the friends of Miss Pike were not idle. Inquiries were prosecuted on all sides, and at length the place of her captivity was discovered. Armed with the authority of the law for the recovery of the lady, a party proceeded to Vernon Mount with all speed. They found Mis. Pike not so much the worse for her adventure as

speed. They found Mis. Pike not so much the worse for her adventure as might have been expected and greatly rejoiced to be restored to her relatives. But the held knight and his amiable sister had disappeared, leaving no trace of their whereabouts, and not without very good reason, for the crime of abduction was then punishable by death. Informations were immediately lodged in a court of justice, the usual legal machinery was put in motion, and a ery was put in motion, and ge reward was offered for the arrest he principal culprit. However, as em of law went on in his absence, and length sentence of outlawry was sed upon him by the court.

w comes the most curious part of this singular story - a part that throws a furid light upon the state of Irish society so late as the beginning of the present century. The practice of abducting young and marriageable girls of fortune had been prevalent in Ireland for a long time and was looked upon with approval by a large section of the Irish public. During the whole of the eighteenth century it was no uncom-mon occurrence for some predatory frish "gentieman," accompanied by his retainers, to swoop down upon an un-suspecting household and carry off a helpless maiden. True, the unfortunete-cial frequently—nerhans constally—hegirl frequently—perhaps generally—be-came the wife of the man who had cap-tured her oy his bow and by his spear. Marriage, however, with these barbarians and under each conditions was often a worse fate than perpetual spinaterbood. According to various authorities, "abduction clube" floorished even
in the city of Dublin Steelf. Hankrupts,
spendibitifts and blackguards banded
themselves together and drew lote for
eligible girls, and the abductor usually
piaced the lady before him on horseback in order to plead, with a touch of
Irish humor, that she had abducted him.

To mend this scandaions state of postters a law was concided making the
crume of abduction a capital offense,
but the law was practically inoperative
while it ran counter to public opinion.

Twenty years before the date of the
present manualive two sisters and

young success, with rejuctant modesty, consented to appear as witnesses. Excert means however, was used to deter them from coming forward. Popular feeling ram so high that it was actually necessary to guard them through two counties with a detachment of military as they went to prosecute, and it was halled by the decent section of firish society as a remarkable trimuph of justice when the offenders were found guilty and hanged.

In such circumstances it was not per haps surprising that Sir Henry Hayes could not be made amenable. He was a well known man; he was a criminal; he had incurred the pains and penalties of outlawry; rewards amounting to nearly £1,000 had been offered for his apprehension, yet he walked about open-

ties of outlawry: rewards amounting to mearly £1,000 had been offered for his apprehensive, yet he walked about openly in the streets of Cork among his friends and acquaintances, enjoying himself to the top of his beat at balls and factivals and races, like a fine old trish gentleman all of the olden time. Not only so, but the hapless young lady, whose life he had rendered miscrable by his villainy, was forced for her personal safety to take refuge in England, away friend her family and her home.

Two pears clapsed. The gallant height's eleter and accomplice was now dead, and he himself desirous of bringing "the Pike affair to a conclusion—bestilly owing to the depleted state of his exchedier. At all events, he wrote a letter to Miss Pike, half appealing, helf threatening. The poor persecuted man stated that his conduct had been henorable and delicate throughout; that no lady with a spark of humanity in her become equals thirst for his blood; that if the did indulge in such an unladylike thirst it would be worse for her, and that he was willing to abide his trial in the city of Cork, where, be thanked heaven, he stood as high as any man in the regards of rich and poor. So this plous, honorable and eminently delicate knight at last appeared in court. The sentence of outlawry was reversed without opposition, as the prosecution wished the trial to take place on the original charge of wome on the ground of the prisoner's popularity in Cork was made by counsel for the prosecution, but the judges diamissed it, stating that they believed a Cork jury would remember what they owed to their oaths, to their families and to their oaths.

their country and would do their duty without fear, favor or affection. The friends of Miss Pike spared no

The friends of Miss Pike spared no expense to secure a conviction. Curran, then at the senith of his fame, was brought down "special" to Cork to prosecute. Besides being the most brilliant advocate that the Irish bar ever produced, he was the durling of his countrymen, and to do him justice few men better deserved their affection. As he passed that the courthouse an old fishwoman, who had known him in earlier days, saluted him with: days, saluted him with:
"Hoursy, counselor dear! I hope you will gain the day!"

"Take care what you say, my good woman," answered the counselor, smil-ing, "for if I gain the day you'll cer-tainly lose the (k)night!"

Curran was more used to the defense of prisoners than to their prosecution, but in the present case he produced a profound effect by a speech at once luminous, eloquent and pathetic, worthy to rank among the best or even he had ever delivered.

The evidence and the eloquence were alike overwhelming. The jury, much to Sir Henry's surprise and horror, brought in a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to death. Consternation fell upon his friends at this unexpected result. Was it possible that a real Irish gentleman should anfer the fate of a ruless croppy for such as fate of a vulgar croppy for such an amiable weakness? The thing was ab-surd, outrageous, incredible. Sir Hen-ry's friends set to work and made stren-

ry's friends set to work and made strenuous efforts on his behalf. Owing to
their exertions, Sir Henry Hayes, like
that other eminently moral knight, Sir
John Falstaf, remained unhung, the
sentence of death being commuted into
one of transportation for life.

Time ran on. After passing some
years in bunishment Sir Henry got his
sad cases brought to the notice of the
prince regent, who obtained a pardon
for the delinquent, and Sir Henry was
restored to that select circle which had
so long mourned his loss.

so long mourned his loss. But when he returned to his native land times had changed, a deathblow had been given to the abduction of young girls, a more enlightened public sentiment was gradually growing up in Ireland, and to adopt the lines of Mrs.

His banner led the spears no more Among the hills of Cork. -All the Year Round.

COYOTES HUNTING FOR BREAKFAST. Belleving Rock Other In the Chase After

"Did you ever see a pack of coyotes a-rustlin for grab?" asked an old miner of a reporter. "I've lived on the desert for high onto 80 years," he resumed, "and seed many a queer sight, but coyotes a-rustlin for grub beats them all. Them animals are as well trained as any body of soldiers ever was under Gineral Grant. They elect a captain, whether by drawing straws or by bal-lot I don't recollect off hand. Just at daylight a reveille calls the pack together, and they come yelpin and howlin over the desert like a let of things possessed, their appetites sharpened by the crisp air and eager for their reg'lar diet of jerked rabbit meat. The avant couriers will couriers said around among the sage-brush and gressewood, while the rest of the band form late a big circle, sometimes spreadin out on the plain over a radius of two or three miles. The con-riers head a jack rabbit in the circle, and the coyote pearest takes up the

"You know a jack rabbit can run 10 times faster than a coyote, and when the one in pursuit gets tuckered out the next one takes up the chase, and so on till the jack falls down dead from exhaustion. Then the whole pack leap onto him, their jaws snappin like sheep-blades in shearin time. Then, when the jack is disposed of, another reveille is sounded, and the pack again form into a circle, and the circus is kept up until every one of the yelpin yeller divils bee satisfied his appetite, sometimes killin hundreds of jacks and cottentails fur one meal, for a coyote can set a jack so hig as himself and then look as if he was clean starved to death. I was clean through the late unglessantness with Gineral Grant, and I know what price-

ever lived about army taction commander in chief is menally t commander in chief is smally the old est coyets in the pack, and he simeth a knoll where he can give orders to his lieutenante and side, and what they don't know about ambuicades, maneuvern and field tactice stherally ain't worth knowin."—Moreno (Cal.) indicator.

A POOR MEMORY.

Which Bis Better Ball Jogs Auscessfully.

door," said Mrs. Dellingham to and after their tetura from a social call, "I am very much afraid you are getting to be a chronic exaggerator."
"Well," enorted her bushand, "I just defy you to point out a statement of mine which transcends the bounds of

"At the Fosdicks awhile ago the subject of the conversation turned upon doctors' bills and illness, and I took occasion to remark that I had not needed a physician's services except when the children were born and when I had ty-

"Yes, I heard you."
"Well, of course you had to top mine with a declaration that, barring a mild case of messles when you were 6 or 7. you had never had any use for a physi-

"That's what I said, madam, and I'll "Yes; that's the reason I'm afraid you

are developing into a chronic exaggera

"Well, I'd just like you to tell me when I was sick!" "Benjamin Franklin Dillingham, has "Benjamin Franklin Dillingham, has it secaped your memory that our wedding had to be postponed, after the day was set and I had all my things realy, because you had an attack of brain fever which kept you laid up for five weeks?"

"W-why, yes. I had overlooked that."

"Mr. Dillingham, is it possible you have forgotten how you broke your leg while skuting the first winter after we were married, and that it was quite spring before you got out again?"

"You don't call that an illness, do you?"

"Did you set your own leg, or did a

"You don't call that an illness, do you?"
"Did you set your own leg, or did a surgeon do it for you?"

"Now, don't go asking foolish questions. That's just like a woman."

"Oh! it is, is it! Perhaps you forget, too, that attack of dyspepsia, just after Frank was born, which nearly killed you, and the nervous prostration that you, and the nervous prostration that gave Dr. Kallowmel a steady income for Dillingham was silent.

Then, of course, you don't remember that case of grip which kept you in a month only two years ago, and which nearly carried you off entirely. After you got over that you had"—

Dillingham held up his hands.

Dillingham held up his hands.

"Hold! That's enough! I surrender!"

"Now, my dear, I might have contradicted you before the company when you boasted about your extraordinary immunity from disease, but I desisted. Many wives would have done so, but I had too much respect for my husband to do it?"

"Yes, love. Oh, by the way, I need a new dress and a bonnet very badiy! I tunk I can make \$40 do this time."

"All right, dear. You shall have it.
I'll give you a check for the amount before I leave for the store in the morn

The Forgetme Everybody knows the pretty little for-retmenot and likes the flower more percaps because of its name than its be How was it so called? The Germans account for it by quite a pathetic romance. It seems that once upon a time a knight and a lady were walking by the bank of the Danube, when the latter asked her "gallant gay" to pluck for her a tiny blue flower which she saw growing in the stream. No sooner said than done, but the knight, overbalancing, fell into the river, and owing to ing, fell into the river, and owing to the slippery nature of the bank and the weight of his own armor was carried away by the current. As he threw the flowers ashore to his 'lady be cried out with his last breath, "Vergiss mein nicht!" ('Forget me not''). And ever since the flower has been looked upon as the emblem of fidelity.—Philadel-

Choked by a Billiard Ball. A singular fatality occurred at a pub-lic house in Scho, London. Some men were in the billiard room, when one of them attempted to get a billiard ball into his month. This feat he had pre-viously accomplished and had success-fully removed the ball. This time, owever, he failed to extract it, and it became fixed in his throat. A cab was immediately fetched, but while being removed to the hospital the unfortunate fellow expired.—London Truth.

Piring a Rocket.

One night the Royal Arch lay in the Downs, the great roadstead, protected by the natural breakwater of the dreaded Goodwin sands. An easterly gale caused the ship to drag her anchors, and she was in dancer of striking the surf

Mrs. S. W. White Tells of a family blessing. Thus she writes to Mrs.

Pinkham: -

"I suffered for 10 years with emale complaints of the worst

form, accompa nied by severe spinal trouble causing ince sant backache weakness of th stomach, an nervousness.

"I gave u Swwmits all hope of eve ing well again. Just then gan to take :-

Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg ble Compound. I followe our directions and treatmer atil I am now a perfect

"I gave it to my two daugh ers, aged 14 and 16 years, and hey are fine, healthy girls.

"It is surely a blessing to pur family." -816 Hally Si West Philadelphia, Pa.

All druggiots sell it. Address in muddens

on board as signals of distress, and in the absence of the captain, who was on abore, one of the mater decided to the

a rocket.

lie had never fired a rocket, and there was no rocket stand at hand. But he was an trishman and, as is the way of his country; new, never besitated in undertake anything from doubt of his ability to do it. He determined to let the rocket off through the iron chimney of the ship's gailey or cooking honse.

house. As the sea was rolling over the deck and washing through the galley it was only by great efforts that the mate fastened the rocket in the chimney. To do this he had removed the rocket from its stick and fastened it upside down. The rocket, being upside down, failed to go off when the mate applied a lighted match to the lower and. Then be tried the appearance end.

"The explosion," said an English sailor on beard, "blowed him clean hout of the galley into the loe scuppers. He kept shouting like 40 blue murdean: "I'm dead! I'm dead! I'm dead!"

The Deal lifeboat placed a crew on board the drifting ship, and they slipped her cables, put her before the gale and brought her safe to Cowes.—Youth's Companion.

Pronounced Hopriess, Yet Saved.

Pronounced Hopriess, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton. S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a hard cold, which settled on my Lunga, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles 10 cts at Peck Bro.'s Drug Store, regular, 50 and \$1.

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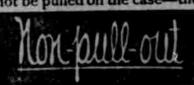
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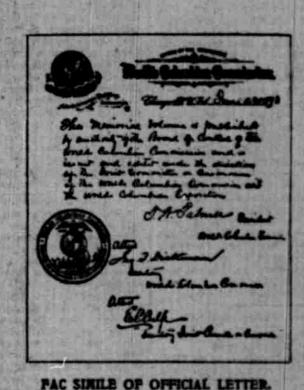
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